

A Strange Horse-Race:

At the end of which, comes in

The Catch-pols Masque.

AND AFTER THAT,

The Bankrounts Banquet:

Which done, the Dinell, falling
sicke, makes his last will and Testa-
ment, this present yeare.

1613.

Aliquid latet, quod non patet.

Written by THOMAS DEKKER.

LONDON,

Printed for Ioseph Hunt, and are to bee sold at his
Shop in Bedlem, neere Moore-field Gate.

1613.

A Strange Horse Race,

At the end of which, comes in

The Catch-pole Madrigal.

AND AFTER THAT

The Bankrupt's Bandst:

Which done, the Dinvell, falling
like, makes his last will and Testa-
ment, this present year.

1613.

Allegorically, and not literally.

Written by THOMAS DEKER.

LONDON,
Printed for Iohn Iam, and are to be sold at his
Shop in Bodleys, next the new-feld Gate.

1613.



TO THE VERY WORTHY, IVDITIOVS, AND VNDERSTANDING

Gentlemen, Thomas A. VVat-
Esquire.



E I put into your hands a
homely peice of Worke (nei-
ther so good as you deserue,
nor so rich as I do wish it) I
must entreat you to blame the
vanitie of our times, which are
so phannasticall, that they co-
uert Stuffs, rather slight than
feede the eye with shew, then Substantiall for en-
during. Let the Fashion be *French*, it is no matter
what the Cloth be. I haue therefore (with the
Sturgeon) swomme against the streame; But fol-
lowed the Humorous Tides of this Age, and (like
Democritus) haue false a Laughing at the world,
sithence it does nothing but mocke it selfe. But
seeing no creature is so wise as man, nor any so
foolish, my Wits haue heere beene at charges to
feast either sort. A mixt Banquet of Sweete and
Sowre, Fulsome, and VVholesome, *Seria cum lo-*

The Epistle Dedicatory.

is, stands furnished before them. In this *Houfe*-
Race there is no cheating, my Building (as many
Rich mens great houses) is not onely to keepe
Rats, and Spiders in it, but euery Roome (though
all be but meane) hath some picture to delight
you. The Plat-forme being narrow, I could raise
no lofty Stories; for when the Ditty is light, the
Aire must not be Graue; A *Crow* is not to build
so high as an *Eagle*: as the Face of my Inuention
was drawne, such I could not chose but proporti-
on out the Body. Yet the Picture hath lost some
of the Cullors I gaue it.

I know you loue to Reade, because you know
to Censure; Reade, this I pray as I writ it — (wil-
lingly,) and Censure, as I send it — (in Loue)
Beare with the hard-fauourdnesse of the Tide.
The value of a Diamond is not lessened by the
roughnesse when it is Vncut. It can bee no shame
to gather a *Violee*, growing close to the ground.
Had I better you should enioy it, such as it is if you
entertaine, I shall rest.

Most affectionately deuoted

THOMAS DEKKER.

Not



Not to the Readers: but to
the Vnderstanders.

HE that writes, had need to haue the Art
of a skilfull Cooke, for there must be those
Condimenta (seasonings) in his pen,
which the other caries on his tongue: A
thousand palates must bee pleased with a
thousand sauces: and one hundred lines must content
five hundred dispositions. A hard taske: one sayes, it is
too harsh, another, too supple: another too trimiall:
another too serious. The first reades, and mewes: the
second reades, and railes: the third reades, and rackes
me: the fourth reades, and rends me. He is tyed to a
stake like a Beare to be baited, that comes into Paules
Church-yard to bee read. So that bare Readers (I
meane not threed-bare) are not Lectores, but Lictor-
es, they whip Bookes (as Dionysius did boyes) whereas
to Vnderstanders, our libri, which we bring forth,
are our Liberi (the children of our braine) and at such
hands are as gently intreated, as at their parents: at
the others, not.

The Titles of Bookes are like painted Chimnies in
great Countrey-houses, make a shew a far off, and catch
Trauellers eyes; but comming nere them, neither cast
they smoke, nor hath the house the heart to make you

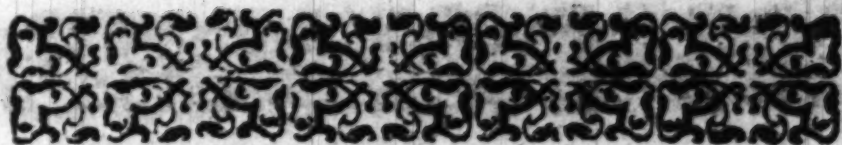
To the Reader.

drinke. The Title of this booke is like a Iesters face, set (howsoeuer he drawes it) to beget mirth: but his ends are hid to himselfe, and those are to get money. within is more then without; you shall not finde the kirknell, vnesse you both cracke and open the shell. Aliquid later, quod non patet: Digge vnder the right tree, and it is ten to one but you take vp gold: for in this (as in all other my former Nocturnis lucubrationibus) I haue stroue to feed the mind, as well as the body: If one lease make you laugh, the next settles your countenance. Tart meates go easily downe, being strewed with sugar: as musicke in Taverns makes that wine go downe merily, till it confound vs, which (if the Fidlers were not there) would hardly be tasted. So for the sake of the sawce which I haue tempered for this dish, you may (perhaps) eat the meat, which otherwise you would not touch.

The maine plot of my building is a Moral labyrinth; a weak thred guides you in and out: I will shew you how to enter, and how to passe through, and open all the Roomes, and all the private walkes, that when you come to them, you may know where you are: and these they be ——— You will not: I know it is more pleasure to finde out the conceitfull-deceits of a Paire of Tarriers, then to haue them discovered. That pleasure be yours, the Tarriers are mine. Fare-well,

Fare-well.

The



The Contents of this Booke.

A Strange Horfe-race.
Chariot-races.
Foot-races.
The Sunnes Race.
The Moones Race.
Races of winds and waters.
Races of the Elements.
Races of Vertues and Vices.
A Masque of Catch-pols.
VWho are Catch-pols.
The Diuels falling sicke.
His Will and Legacies.
His Recouery.
His Dam brought to bed with two Children.
Their Nurfing.
A Banquet of Bankrouts.
The Comfit-makers inuectiue against Bankrouts.



The Contents of this Book.

The Count-marks finding against Bankrupts.
A Bandet of Bankrupts.
Their Nothing.
His Dam brought to bed with two Children.
His Recovery.
His Will and Legacies.
The Devils falling sick.
Who are Catch-poles.
A Man in of Catch-poles.
Races of Virtues and Vices.
Races of the Elements.
Races of winds and waters.
The Moones Race.
The Sunnes Race.
Foot-races.
Chariot-races.
A Strange Horse race.



A strange Horse-race.



HE first key into a Princes Court, treads not in the bzauest roomen, but they are chained to, and entangled as tennions, and begries: This state and complement begetting more obseruance, delectation, astonishment, and reuerence: by the same kinde, lesser squares byatont: For if you come into a Gold-smiths, or Lapidaries shop, and desire to buy the fairest Jewels: the cunning Artizan tempts you first with slight ones, and then bewitcheth you with costlyer, and (for the top shot) strikes you eye with admiration, by gazing at the best of all. For that common man, (how wretched soeuer) can comparatively be miserable, because the palke-laine hand of Fortune can throw him to no basenesse and detention is loth, but hee shall fall upon some other as low as himselfe. And that is, as the contrary parts are there no objects of triumph, (as conquests, presentations, banquets, and such like) how glorious soeuer of themselves, but may haue their splendor and dignity brightned by a comparative transacting of things in the same rank, and quite little.

Giue me leave therefore, first to make a scratch with my pen, and cleare the way: (as a fencer doth in a pay-games) for more room; vntill the Masquerade come in: so shall you know the cause of that robb, and the sumptuousness of the Banquet; to which I wish no man to be to late, in passing in, lest he pay more here for his sheet-metal, (the banquet being prepared in hell) then the Masquerade. **Peacocke,**

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Peacocks, and two Pyramids sold in one of the Kings of Tunis his Kitchen, which amounted to an hundred duckets, what value is of an hundred duckets: Nay, lest he be more peppered then those Parsons, Bricklayers, and Carpenters were, that builded those Pyramids in Egypt, during their whole Absence, of which Pliny speaks in a bill of a 1800. Talents, that were laid out for Scallions, Onions, Garlick, and Leeks onely, besides Bread and Cheese, which he does not observe: for like the Gypsy-Kings lest that bread should stand out in town about

But before either this Masque, or Sugar-seaft come, we
 ching in their true and most best State. I invite you (for va-
 riety) to behold a Race, on foot, and horse, with some fel-
 lowship in Chariots, after the Roman fashion: to set forth
 the glory of our nation, in their own velocity, lightning-like vig-
 lance, and earth-shaking, loud roaring, so lively, that (if it were
 possible) the noise should make you mad, as the sight could
 make you merry: I will (as I hold it fit, before) give you se-
 verall pictures of Races, that in former Ages ran themselves
 out of breath: to the end that the more dead colours of the
 one, may set off the other, fresh, and amiable, starting pa-
 geantry of thes out other. When the Romans were Lords
 o'er the world, and their Emperours march'd over them,
 no glory was wanting to illustrate their triumphs, after
 the subduing of strange nations; but they conspired in po-
 pular presentations, to bind unto them, and bewitch the
 hearts of their own people, after their victorious returning

Blondus de Roma Triumphant. Chariot Races for triumph. Tranquil. Suetonius. The manner of Roman Triumphes.

A strange Horse-race.

thens) chained, the spoiles taken in warres, borne aloft to despite them, and more to dignifie the Conquerour, pictures and counterfets of all the Citties, Mountaines, Rivers and Battailles, from whence they came victors, were bygone in Ensignes to the liueliest portraiture, all supported before the Triumpher. And in this last manner did Germanicus Caesar enter into Rome, in a triumphall chariot, laden with five of his children, after the victories gotten against the Cherusie, Chatti, and Angrinari, with all other Nations inhabiting to the river Albis, as Corn. Tacit. sets downe in the second of his Annales.

Cor. Tacit.
lib. 2. annal.

But, lest these highest exaltations of Fortune should make their Emperours swell into too much insolence, and so into a scorning of their subjects, the Soldiers, themselves, yea and the common Plebeians that stood upon Gallies to behold these sights, would commonly (in hate of such honours, and in abatement of such pride that might be in Emperours) as they march in all that pompe, cast stones upon them. As for example: When Verulius Bassus came home in a Parthian triumph, the Soldiers along cried out thus in mockery of him; Behold, he who lately subd his horses heeles, is now your glorie. And at another time to the people thus: O you Citizens of Rome, keepe your wiues at home in your shops, you are best for now we haue brought you your bald-pate where-matter, their Emperour hauing, at that time, more need of a peruke, than a Barber.

know 2
quidam
Sui Males
fide adu-
fals est co-
ful. illi
Romani
seruare ex-
ores, Ma-
chum cal-
vum vobis
adducimus.

These beames of worldly felicity shew about the heads of their Princes: let vs now see what pleasures the Roman people enjoyed.

For there were built Theaters, and Amphitheaters, in some of which might sit fourescore thousand people together, the Theaters themselves being some of stone, some of wood, curiously adorne with columnes, and Images of their Emperours: some guilded all ouer, some inuening upon whetters, to adorne the heats of the sunne. All of them spacious, all sumptuous: In these they sometimes saw plays tragical, or

In the Ro-
ma Thea-
ters were
alwaies
their Scen-
ics Ludi,
stage-
playes.

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Grecian
musicke.

Plutarch in
Moralib.

Trāquillus
Suetonius.

Sword-
players.

Sword-
playing,
Hunting,
and the
fighting
of beaſt
in the Ro-
man Am-
phithea-
ters.

Ludi Circē-
ſes, cū ſui
ludi Orig-
nem.
Virgil lib.
5. deſcribit

comickall, with all ſorts of muſicke, Doricke, Chromaticke, ſoft and delicate, Lydian, Nypolydian mournfull, fit for Tragedies: and to theſe ſorts of muſicke they had all ſorts of Dauncing; And Hyporchema (in time of a peſtilence) a daunce to Apollo in the Campe; the Pyrichian, which was a daunce in Armour: In the Chamber (as we now haue) daunced, with wanton geſtulation: All which, as well Muſicke as Daunces, they borrowed from the Greekes.

Then had they both in Circo, & Theatris, (their Race and Theaters) fights both on foot and horſebacke; ſometimes Man to Man, now and then Man and Beaſts in- counting together, three hundred Gladiators, or Sword-players fighting at one time at ſharpe, with equall number. In which games Gordianus the Emperour, to feede the people to the full, continued twelue dayes, every dayes preſentation beginning from each other: As ſword playing, Throwing of darts, knives, caſting of Dertes and ſpeeres, ſhooting, chaces, Huntings, and ſuch like; In one day to a hundred fencers, throwing out a hundred and fifty of the ſerceſt Lybian beaſts; in another a thouſand, which they were to kill with their ſwords, or to hazard their ſtone lines: ſo he made him a large and thicke wood, ſtrongly deſenſible, in which ran two hundred wilde Harts, thirty vn-back'd fierce hoxes of Brittain, a thouſand ſheepe, ten King-buckes, which he cauſed to be guilded all over; thirty wilde Aſſes, a hundred and fifty wilde Boares, two hundred Ibices, and two hundred wilde Heluerian Goates: vpon all which he cryed haucke to the people, to haue them tozme in peeces in one ſolemne feſtiuall meeting.

The like did Philippus Arabs the Emperour, at two ſe-
uerall times; the firſt at the celebration of the Circumciſi-
on Games (ſo called of Circus, the place where they were
performed) At which time he turned out two and thirty
Elephants, twenty Tygers, an hundred Hyenacs, one Rhy-
noceros, threeſcore tame Lyons, and ten curle-mained
Lyons, ten Panthers, thirty Leopards, and ten fierce Hoxes
to be cut in peeces.

The

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The second time was at the celebration of those games, which were held but once in a hundred yeares; and thereupon were called Ludi Seculares, (of Seculum, an age of a man, which was then counted an hundred yeares) their Solemnization being in honour of Apollo, and Diana. Against which day a Crier went vp and downe the Citty of Rome, *Venite ad Ludos quos aliue hath euer scene, nor any man living shal euer see more, nemo mortalem vidit, neque visurus est.* with this note: Whosoever will see games, which no man now let them come. At which time, the Rites due to that Celebration being performed, and the people of Rome in infinite numbers assembled together, he caused to bee hunted (besides the beasts before named, to as great or a greater number) ten horned Elkes more, by no other persons, then by two thousand Fencers, armed onely with their Swords in their hands, the beasts running loose, madding and roaring vp and downe.

Thus haue you seene the Roman Emperours in their Chariots of Triumph, after which the people further rewarded them with Statues, or Images made to the life, some in massy gold, some in silver, some in brasse, and some in marble, vpon which were insculped and richly cut out, all their Battailles, Conquests, and Triumphes: and besides these Statues, they had also at first Crownes of Gold sent them, and those were after changed to Garlands of Laurell, the honour of both being all one. The common people receiued after their combats, fights, victozies, &c. *Aureis postmodum successerant, Lauree: e-vanque & virtutis & honoris e-iisdem premia.* (to incite them likewise to hunt after fame, & military renowne) The horsemen and Charioters bring by this time wearied, giue way for the infantry to come vp, and try how nimbly they bestir their hoies. In which Races on foot, not onely the Romans, but also the Greekes, Troians, Athenians, Macedonians, and many other Nations excelled for their incredible swiftnesse: I thinke the wilde Irish are best at it in these latter times. This kinde of exercise had thre changes in it: For some, vpon whose heads the wagers were layd, and by each side in a direct line, at a marke, and ran onely to *Gellius. Garlands giuen to the Romans. The first sort of Runners were called Stadiodromi.*

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The second
sort were
called *Di-*
aulodromi.

The third
sort were
called *Do-*
lichodromi.

Races in
heaven.

The Suns
Race.

Sol fons Lu-
cis.

1 Spring.
2 Summer
3 Autumn.
4 Winter.

The
Moones
Race.

a goale proposed and left there: others being at the goales end before their fellows, want no glory by it, unless they could againe recover the marke from which they first set forth.

The third Race was to run and returne to and fro, from the marke to the goale, without intermission, by the space of eight changes, and neuer under fire: and he that could hold out his winde so long, to be first at the bounds where he began his race, carryed away both garland and prizes.

My Muse could heere leave running at Base thus upon earth, and stretching her wings forth to a more noble expansion, soare aloft up into the Celestiall Habitations, and from thence bring news, what race the Sun runs in his Zodiacall Circle, where he sets out every morning, and where he rests every night: at what houses he stapes (being 12 in number) and how long he carries, in what part of the world he stops, tens his Carceres, and in what part he enlargeth it: his fires burning at all times alike, but not alike in all places: by whose heate all Countries do propagate and bring forth blessings to their inhabitants; but no Country can boast she possesseth all, because what one wants, another should supply, and so every land to be beholden one to another: then to shew, that al-be it he runs not in a perfect Orbicular Circle, but that sometimes he runs side-wise with an oblique carriage of his body, yet his course is constant: his horses, (Pieris, Eous, Aethon, and Phlegon) as they are foure in number, making foure great Stoppes, or Carceres in Heaven, which beget foure Changes, or foure Renouations of time upon earth, that is to say: the Vernall, AEstuall, Autumnall and Brumall, they keeping ever their day (like iust Debtors) onely a few minutes difference. But so much reverence do I owe to the Divine Study of the transcendently learned Astronomer, that I lay downe heere this Buckler, knowing him most worthy to take it up.

From tracking therefore any further the wheelles of this Illuminous Chariot, wherein the God of the day rides, our Protean Muse altering the shape of her course, a little lower could

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could stand and discover how the Queene of the night (the Moone) is, (with a swifter whirling then the Sunne her brother) whirled by and doyns in a coach of silver, & there she is likewise, why sometimes she sits Horned, sometimes Halfe-faced, sometimes Full and perfectly Round: then, where that Light is locked up that is taken from our sight, and by what means, and how so quickly it is againe restor'd.

The Sun
the cause
of the
Moones
variable
shapes.

When could I without helpe of her light, slip in a moment into the Seas, and saile onely by that Star, whose influence now guides my pen. Where could I describe what warlike Races the Winds held with the Waters: their Wrestling, Running, Retiring, and Chasing this way and that way, like two great Princes striving for Superiority, and confounding, by their contention, not themselves, but those under them.

The Race
of the
windes &
the Wa-
ters.

Quicquid delirant Reges, plectuntur Achivi.

But because you shall not bee weary by being weather-beaten in Tempests: suppose the Windes have spent their Malice (like Rich-men, undone by going to Law in defending unneccessary Actions) But the Seas still fill by a naturall pride which the Moone (their Mistress) puts into them, because their Nature being quarrellous, they rage (like Roaring Boyes upon the Land) that they can faken no opposite to go together with eares withall, the next they meete they insle, and that's the Earth: there they purpose to begin another Race; so their Waves run (like Mad-men out of Bedlam) beyond their bounds up into the Land, doing what they can to swallow it, and that shewes (me-thinkes) like an unthriftie riotous Heire, washing away (in Tavernes) the possessions of his father, and his owne Patrimony, whilst the carefull old man seekes to keepe all within compasse; as the walles of the Earth strive to hold the unruly Waters within their owne dominions, and to bar them entrance into her owne, so all their busting, and so all their billowes, we are now leay'd safe on shore.

The Sea
flowes
when the
motion of
the Moon
is downe-
wards and
neerer to
it.

Whilst thus I stand upon the soft and unremoneable habitation of our great Grand-mother (the Earth) Another Race

A strange Horse-race.

The Race
of the Ele-
ments in
Mans bo-
dy.

- 1 Earth.
- 2 Water.
- 3 Aire.
- 4 Fire.

The Race
of Mine-
rals.

The ambi-
tion of
Lead.

The ambi-
tion of
Tynne.

Ambition
of Silver.

Ripley:
Chanon
of Brid-
lington.

Race, is presented to mine eye, so I could heere describe, how the foure Elements, (like so many wheelles in a Clocke) are proportioned to more diuerse waies, and with strange turnings, yet all to meete in one delicate tune within Mans body, And then, if any one of those foure Protectors, be predominant above the other, and so set the rest together by the eares, how then the bloud hath his Race, and runnes into diseases, and the shortning of that Race is to stumple at Deaths Doore. Again, if I should rife this Treasure-house of lining Creatures, and looke into the depth of it, I could bring you to those hidden Races of Minerals, and Mettals, which the Sunne neuer sees, yet can they not live without him: there should you behold a Mine of Lead, labouring to turne it selfe into Tyane, and so to rise to preferment; but like a poore Man, that workes day and night to grow rich, hee strives with impossibilities, and is at the yeares end no better then at the beginning. There should you behold a Mine of Tyane, (sister to Silver) using all the Art she can, to be transfozm'd into her sisters shape, and to carry a beauty as faire as her's; but like a Rich Man, that hauing enough, and being well to line, yet practiseth unlawfull courses to encrease his state, as his, so her doings do seldome prosper: There likewise should you behold a Mine of Silver, ambitiously aspiring to bee as glorious Gold: but she workes like an Alchymist, watches long, and looses her labour; yea, though shee were able to passe through those twelue gates.

- 1 Calcination.
- 2 Dissolution.
- 3 Separation.
- 4 Coniunction.
- 5 Putrification.
- 6 Congelation.
- 7 Cibation.
- 8 Sublimation.
- 9 Firmentation.
- 10 Exaltation.
- 11 Mutiplication.

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11 Multiplication.

12 Projection.

And so come to weare in a King, the very Philosophers
Stones, yet the triall of her beauty would bee when her
painting came to the Touch. Last of all, you should there Gold hath
likewise behold (the eldest child of the Sunne) A Mine of no ambi-
Gold, who being King of Metals, neuer aspires to bee tion.
higher, because it knowes, there is none above him.

Touching Minerals of better quality let vs not cast our
eye vpon them, hauing enriched our Lading with the best;
hoyt now by wailes, therefore from hence and away; for
these Races (if I should measure the shortest of them to his
end) would weary me too much, and appears, yrkisomely,
too long. like that iourney of Philippides, who ranne one
thousand, two hundred and forty furlongs (which makes
155 miles) (from Athens in Greece to Lacedemon) in two
daies, if Polyhistor lies not.

I could here be content after this weary Voyage, round
about the back compass of the world (dispatcht, as you see,
by my Sea-chariots, within a little time,) now to fire by
Herculean Pillars, and write vpon them Non ultra. But
our Muse is ambitious, and (to her) Non sufficit Orbis, she
must on againe. For she hath one Race yet to run, which A fresh
(for Antiquity) is as Reuerend, (for Persons) as Renow- Race.
ned, (for the Contention) as Glorious, and (for the Victo-
ry) as Memorable, as any that euer yet haue bene in the
World.

It is (because you shall weary your eyes with staring
no longer) A Race or Challenge betwixt the Vertues that Vertue &
dwell in the little world (Man) and the Vices to whom hee Vice run.
gives free entertainment; they are all ready to present
their Troupes, and to do their Deuoir: But before they
enter the lists, (some on horse-backe, some on foote, some
in Chariots) I will play the Herald to marshall them in
order, according to their quality and worth, and send them
forth, marching in hys equipage before you.

C

The

A strange Horse-race.

Vertue is
seldome
mounted.
Her pi-
cture.

The Vertues are not Mounted, and haue few Followers, they haue no Plumes, and so, no Pride; their Attire is decent, sober, girt to them, and ciuill: their Faces grane, suffer in very sweetenesse, sweete in austerity, since when they are neere, they are lovely a farre off, and all open; used to no maske, their pace demure, maiestically humble, constant and comely.

Vice is
euer
mounted.

The Vices are Gallant Fellowes, they are Mounted, and haue no small Fooles to their Followers: they haue Plumes, like Estridges, and Perfumes like Muske-rats, (so strong) they are soone smelt out: so; Attire, they carry Lezard ships on their backs, a Knights lining in their Breeches, & a Shop-keepers wealth in a Hat-band, Carters, and Shoe-strings; Their Faces light, anticke, impudent, disdainefull, anarously bewitching, shadowed now & then, but not possible alwaies to be couered: As a Fools face can neuer be hid.

Her pi-
cture.

The Vertues will go sometimes from you (when anon you see them) but the Vices will still come with their Faces towards you, so; if you looke narrowly vpon their backs, if they shew but them to you first, you will straight turne taile to them too, & no more care a pin for their company, vntill you be mad, I will giue you an example of some of them, that carry their heads high: thus,

The backe
part of
Riot.

The Hole ith Counter, is the Backe of Riot, if a Prodigall lay there in Hunger and Cold, but see such moneths no worse then the last great Frost was, in a durre year, and in a Plague-time when no body would come at him; and this hee should suffer before hee bound himselfe for euer to his Mercer, being sure, else, to suffer it after-wards, I doe not thinke but my Gallant would looe a waring Frys Jackett better then a suite of cut Battin, and choose rather (like a Hoyle) to dyall here, then to weare rich trappings like an Ass, for which his bones pay so deere, So.

The backe
part of
drunken-
nesse.

Head-ach is the Backe of Drunkennes: if the Head-ach would knocke our Coxcombs soundly, to loose us wee cry out Dwaier in a Lanterne, we should neuer quarrel with a Watch,

A strange Horse-race.

at the time of the trial, the defendant was not a member of the Communist Party, and the defendant was not a member of the Communist Party at the time of the trial.

But best times, like the worst faces, are most and most painted, and that's the reason they so bewitch us, for it is a good eye can see their deformity; hence,

The Accountants to him, they are ready for the like be- The Race
hold, they enter; you perhaps (that are but so tender a be- begins.
may mistake them, and therefore I will describe them, as
they either begin the Race or end it.

The first that runs, is Blasphemous Insolence, a Turke,
(say you in all darkness; that of all Nations, some are at
this Race) he will be first, because he will be first; his looks
are full of Warnings, his voice thunders out Braues; he
lutes before Whippers instead of Whingers, hee scowles to
winge any thing upon an enen Lay, so; if terror; or tyrany
can win it, he will have All; By his side comes his Surgeon
(called Intemperance) the booke he rides on is swift Vengeance,
his two Pages are Fyers and sword.

his two Pages are next and last
A Christian Lady runs against him, her name Innocent
Humility, if she get to the Mount, she is promised a pair
of wings, besides the prize, her hands are made, her hands
few, to her selfe (as shee lookt forth) the prizes, she has one
by one Paid wailes upon her, called Sufferance, they both
run on foote. See, see, the Turke like a winged Dragon,
the Christian like a Dove, yet with nobler speed,
she has not gotten the better way of him, and is gone be
yond him, and see! Rage and Wrath to disgrace her. in her
spies, haue cut him from his Dorsle, his stone backe hicks
and tramples on the Painter. The Christian Lady runs in
pity to take him: but he cursing her, and calling onely for
his stone Dragon (Involunt) thes (for want of skill)
pallons his wound in stead of curing it: he's dead: his Dur
geon rips his body, to search what tods perished within him
(upon so slight a fall, as shee fearnes it) and (see!) his heart
is turned into a flint, blacke, and harden'd as Marble:
being wound'd in the blood of a thousand poore Hungarians
yet all that could not soften it. The winged they ranne for
was

The Turke
owne vent
geance
prepar'd
for others,
cōfound's
himselfe.

Hungary
ouer-run
by the
Turkes.

**The Race
begins.**

The character of a proud Turk.

The *Turks*
owne ven-
geance
prepar'd
for others,
cōfound s
himselfe.

Hungary
over-run
by the
Turkes.

A Strange Horse-race.

was a Garland of Palme-trees belov'd by a Lady at the Coales end (whose name is Eternity) and by her given to the Christian Conqueror, with the Wings, besides, which were promised her, if shee fainted not in her Race. When the wheels of Desire are once set a going, the more weights you hang upon them, the faster turne they about, so all the Opponents in this Race-running have done what they came for in a moment, whilst you were busy about the first Challenger and Defendant, so great was their Fervor; but I have the Roll here of the persons and their names, and albeitt you have lost the sight of them in Action, you shall not loose the sport of it in my Relation.

Prodigality Race.

The Character of a Prodigall.

The second that ran, and made the brassef show, was a young Gallant, his name, Prodigallity, loved of many Ladies for his good gifts, and followed by many rich Citizens sons, who were prefer'd unto him by their fathers. Now, he sat in a Chariot, open on every side, four Horses drew him, (Rashnesse, Luxury Folly, and Hanger-on) his Coachman being drunke, A Whore whipped him for ward, and made all fly, at the backe of the Chariot, two leaped up, & were dravne after him, viz. Beggery and a Foole, whose gestures of making mouthes and anticke faces was excellent sport to the spectators, he ran a swift and thundring pace, after him and close by him rid many Merchants, Percors, and Silke-men, who had laid great Wagers on his head, but he gave them all the slip, and was before hand with them still.

Thrifts Race.

The Defendant whom he challenged, was a politticke Belgicke, his name, Hans-thrift (a Dutchman) vigilant in his course, subtle in laying his wager, provident in not venturing too much, honest to pay his losses, industrious to get more (twenty sundry waies) if hee should happen to be cheated of all; his Horse was not so swift as sure, his Attire not curious, but rich & neate, they set out both together, but before Prodigallity came halfe way of his journey, Thrift got the start of him, out-went, out-wearied, out-spent him, tother lost all, this upon what the other lost.

Prodigality

A strange Horse-race.

Prodigality upon this disgrace to his head, but incontin-
ting when he went away, with a crew of Male-concents,
they schooled him, and they spoiled him: for in a hot
blow he presently grew desperate, and chose to under-
take (for reviving of his fortunes) the plots of Treason, to
blow up King-wives: to murder Kings, and to poison
Princes: But the hang-mans hearing their whispering,
set up a pair of gallows in his way, at which he saw fall
but, fell downe, brake his necke, and never since could keepe
any good quarters.

Disconten-
the mo-
ther of
Treason.

A male in
peins.

As the
book doth
show.

The Char-
acter of a
Niggard.

The third that came marching in came Leano the ill-faced
spotten-berring-bellied rascal, his nose as long as he
entred into the Race, whose filth, because it would scoure,
and so save sope, he wasapt by in as filthy a hand-kercher:
his apparrell was cut out of a by-religious, and as they
turned, that turned: He stole one ounce of gold from
Prodigality, which he sold befor his friends to witness
them: he had in his pocket (to blisfull him to) this voyage)
two dried coes of a red-berring, refectured by a skimmage at
the siege of Famagosta: then afterwards laid on a being-hill,
and the least of a-bitch that had been in the world. In-
dies. This Thing was a Vnurer, also Niggardlinesse, he had
no page, but two Beggars (out of their love to him, hoping
to get by it) came along with him upon their owne charge.
Against this watch (in hanging instance) they each would
have a share: but he was so cunning, that he kept his share in
the Country, & all the while he was in the world, he spent his
money as he spends the water that passeth in his house: it
comes thither in great pipes, but it is all consumed in his
kitchen, his name Hospitallity. It is a grave reverend coun-
seilance, he wears his beard long of purple, that his hairs
being white, & full in his eye, he may be taken for a being-
ing thing but for the more honor: his apparel is for his wealth,
not bravery: if he thinks ill at any time, he presently thinks
lock: for inst upon his breast he wears his Reprehension. He
a towel comprehends much treasure in a little room; and as
that nut-shell held all Homers Iliads finally written in

Hospitall-
ty picu-
red.

As the
book doth
show.

The Char-
acter of a
Niggard.

A Strange Horse-race.

a piece of Hellum. For though the tree of his vertues grow
 high, and is laden with goodly fruit, yet the top-bough of
 all, and the fairest Apple of all he counteth his Hospitality:
 His bread was neuer too stale, his drinke was neuer
 foule, and they in the yeare was to them that are hungry,
 A fasting day, yet he adserues them all: Hee giues in the
 rate of euery house, but in reuerency of this season in the
 yeare, all that come may freely take.

Chaucer in
the Frank-
lin's Tale.

And this is (as the Booke doeth remember) up down this

031 The end of the year of December 1201 and 1202

ed Photo would be, and how it like it? Not a married man!

Therefore is his best Distinguished

Shone as the burned gold, with fire-axes bright,

go. Business in computer-aided design is bright and

non-Whites to black people's political well-being? Can't it?

The letter begins with the following sentence:

(32) Destroyed each die game in every yard; and so: much!

7. 1/2" by 5/8" by the fire with double bind; 0000000000

And drinketh of his Bunch-berry wine, To sport and

and the Commission has been asked to draw up a list of the following:

dict. The thing was a Vintner's Wine Cellar.

...he had to be late in the morning, like his craft.

Not but weak by reason of years, yet his heart good and

Drinks the strong in some thirty places, but it has not the effect

...and the ...

[illegible]

...a kind of quick fire machine but not a fire machine.

...and he had quickened his courage, and that he

...to the

Source: U.S. Census Bureau, *U.S. Census of Population, Housing, and Housing Units, 1990*.

[illegible]

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...none clapped him on the back, but his

...so much with (the 13 jokes) the father robe like a prince

study all eyes to volume open link in nonstratification: but this

quasi: Hengchiguan an if a star-crate had fallen! It was

not

HOT

A Strange Horse-race.

not a running, but a kinde of false sturvy stibble, or rather
 Hobling, which put him into such a heat (he never in all
 his life sweating before) that he melted all his tallow,
 which at the most was not able to make a pissing Candle;
 and so the snuffe of his life went out smoking. Before he
 dyed, he gave his keyes to the Monks, and made them
 his heires, with charge to bury him there in the high way,
 onely to save charges, and to strip off his clouters; which
 he made them sweare they should sell: *Ex hoc finis prius*,
 and with that word he lay as dead as a dogge. His heires
 performed his will, and going home merrily, to spend his
 wealth, which they knew to be infinite, they found nothing
 in the house but two penny Halvers: (for all the money hee
 had buried under the earth in a field) the sight of this struck
 cold to their hearts: and so (seeing their stony father, as
 it were, had so enen them) the Broke came forth away like
 a couple of Hounds from the dogge-hole in a dilling toge-
 ther, and lye buried at the grate which serves the com-
 mon Sewer in the midst of Hounds-ditch. Hospitality had
 the honour of the day, and went away crowned with poore
 mens Benedictions.

The next Contenders that followed the same were an Eng-
 lish Knight and a Spaniard, the Don was a temperate and
 very little feeder, and no drinker, as all Spaniards are: the
 Knight had bene dub'd only for his valour in that service
 to it they went both, hauled alike, manned alike, tyed
 alike, the Spaniard not so gayly, but more dely: El Diego-
 net had scarce set spurs to his Bucephalus, but with health
 which he took out of every commanders list, vntill he
 his home voyage, he fell sicke, & his horse dyd of the Scag-
 gers, of which hee neuer recovered: hee had (besides his
 Page) some Voluntaries that attended him; that is to say,
 the drowfie and decayed Memory, the one filled his glasses,
 the other his Tobacco-pipes. Shornesse of Life held his
 bridle, and helped him stil off. The Diego was a dapper fel-
 low, of a free minde and a faire, bounteous of his purse, but
 sparing

The Spa-
 niard tem-
 perate in
 dyer, the
 English a
 glutton.

A drum-
 kards fol-
 lowers.

A strange Horse-race

*Plures occi-
dit crapula,
quam gla-
dus.*

Other
Races.

sparing in his Cups, as seeming to make his belly a wine-
seller, therefore the more nimble; and having nothing in
him but fire, (as the other nothing but the contrary Ele-
ment) hee flew before the wind like a gallant Pinnace
under saile, and held out his Race to the end, leaving
the English-man dead-drunk, in lesse then a quarter of
the way.

Then came in two by two, other Troopes, whose on-
sets, and overthrows, honours, and disgraces, darings,
and dauntings, merit an ample Chronicle, rather then
an Abstract; of all which the Braggadochio-vices still got
the worst: the Vertues departing in Triumph, but not
with any insulting. And thus the glory of this Race
ended.

So, as after the cleare streame hath glided away in
his own current, the bottome is muddy and troubled.
And as I have often seene, after the finishing of some
worthy Tragedy, or Catastrophe in the open Theaters,
that the Scene after the Epilogue hath bene more blacke
(about a nasty halcyon jigge) then the most horrid
Scene in the Play was: The Stinkards speaking all
things, yet never understanding any thing; a mutiny be-
ing amongst them, yet none in danger: no tumult, and
yet no quietnesse; no mischiefe begotten, and yet mischiefe
borne: the swiftnesse of such a torrent, the more it over-
whelmes, bringing the more pleasure.

So after those Glories and Conquerours had left
the field, another Race was ready to begin, at which,
though the persons in it were nothing equall to the for-
mer, yet the shout and noyse at these was as great,
if not greater. They marched in no order, and that made
them seeme comely: Handsomenesse in them had bene a
disgrace, the worse they shewed, the better they were
liked: They could do nothing ill, because they could doe
nothing well, and were therefore commended, because
there was in them nothing commendable: Such praise

as

A strange Horse-race.

as they brought, they caried away; and this it was.

The first Troope that came thzonging in, were a com^pany of bzaue staring fellows, that looked like Flemings, soz they were as fat as butter, and as plump in the face as Trumpeters are when their choakes swell like bladders. No hozses could bee hired soz them: soz (as Gallants doe Citizens) they were sure to bzeake their backs: they were all Foot-men therefore, and ran very heanily (like men going to hanging) because if they should fall, their bellies making them leape heanily, they were sure to bzeake their necekes. These termed themselves Epicures, and all that heard them belovned it: soz their Guts was their God, their Heads, ^{Belly-gods.} Hogsheds of wine, their Bodies, Cages soz wild-sowle, ^{Of Epicurus, from whom sprang that Sect.} and their Soules nothing else but the steame and bzeath of roasted Capons served up piping hot. These ran into a thousand mens Debts, but ran so farre one from another, (soz feare of bzeaking Ribbes if they had inffled) that they would be sure neuer to run in any certaine danger.

The last Race they ran (soz you must know they had many) was from a cry of Sergeants: yet in the end the Law over-took them, and after a long, sweaty, and troublesome Race, other-thzeto and layd them in the dust; they dyed in prison, and were buryed in silence.

After them came in a pert Lawyer, puffing and blowing (one that soz putting a wench into the Lawes mouth, to sozce her to speake any thing, was pitched over the barre) and hee ran really: but with whom thinke you: against his owne Conscience: but in the Race (sweat and sweare, do what he could) he gave him the slip, tired him extremely, and was still out of his reach the length of Gracious street, at the least; yet the Lawyer was a goodly man, strong, and full of action, ^{A Lawyer and his conscience run.}

A strange Horse-race.

and his Conscience nothing in the world to speak of.

A Vicar.

The next was one that should haue beene a scholler, and was indeed, and he ran horrible fast after foure Benefices all at one time, they held him nobly to it a long space; but with much adoe hee got beyond them, and wonne what he ran for: Mary hee caught such an incurable cold (by reason of his purlinnesse) that hee lost his voyce presently, and grew by degrees, so hoarse, that he neuer spake after to any great purpose, all his lights were so stopped.

A Taylor runs
with Pride.

At last comes skipping in a terse, spry, neatified Capricious Taylor, new leaped from his shop-boord, and the Diuill could not perswade him, but hee would runne with Pride, and with none else. Pride was for him, and tooke hold of him presently, Horses were offered to them both: No (sayd the Taylor) I will not bee set on Horse-backe, I will not ride, nor be ridden: Pride scorned any courtesie more then he. No it they go then; Pride got still before him, and he followed her at an ench like a mad-man, tooth and naile. In the end hee had her at his backe: Pride then (for anger that any should out-strip her) made such extreame haste, that shee caught a fall. The Taylor (having many gallant parts of a Gentleman about him) looking asid, and seeing his Incounterer downe, came bransely to her, offering to take her vp, which shee disdainng, allowed him a yard before her, which hee was content to take, and so it they go againe: Pride followed him close, and coming home vp to him, spied her advantage (being neere the Races end) and leaping forward, hit him full at the heart, and so overthrew him. Incraged at which, hee drew out a Spanish weapon, and would haue runne it through her; shee put him by, and cut his combe, which so cut his heart (to see a woman his confusion).

A strange Horse-race.

fusion) that hee was neuer his owne man afterward. But he sayd hee wrought his owne woe himselfe, and confest it was his owne seeking to meddle with her; and therefore such bread as he brake, was but broken to him againe, yet sware (if a man might beleue him) that though he sunk into hell for it, he would, at one time or other, saue her.

This quarrell made peace; for the un-ranelling of this bottome, was the last thred that ended all. You now see what voyage this ship of fooles (in which these last were imbarcked) hath made. Heere cast they Anchors, and leap on Shore.

A preparation to the Masque ensuing, and the cause therof.

FAREWELL, who hath as many tongues as there are Annewes spread, monthes in the world. hearing of the honourable defeature given by those worthy Champions to to their ignoble (but insulting) enemies, could not choose (because there is a woman, but prattle of it, in all places, and to all persons; insomuch that the Courts of Kings rang of it Cities made bonfires for it, the Country had almost broke all their bells about it: at every Crosse it was proclaimed, at every Market, one word went about the price of victuals, and one about that: Barbers had neuer such utterance of a newes, Booke-sellers sold more shutes then Linnen-drapers; Carriers could load their horses with no Packes but of This: No Ship went to Sea, but some part of the freight was this victory: It was written of at home, dispersed

A strange Horse-race.

in letters abroad, and sung to a new Tune every where. Omitting these hither parts of Christendome, she (Fame I meane) taking her Trumpet (because she is Times Herald) flew with it over the Mediterranean-sea into Asia, first into Turkey, so to Caldea, Persia, Hircania, Assiria, Armenia, and then getting up higher over the Caspian sea, away shee coasted to the Tartars, and Cathayans, then to the Chynois, and other East Indians, so backe againe over the Arabian Sea, into Arabia Felix: then crossing over Numidia, her next cut was into Barbary in Affrica, from thence downe to Noua Guinea; and from thence crossing the Lyne into the E-thyopian sea, away shee swoopes by Brasill, and so beates her Wings in the West Indies, whose heate being ready to melt her, (as the East Indies did befoze) over the Lyne againe shee scuds to Noua Hispania, & so to the Northward of America: then homeward through Florida, taking Virginea, Noua Francia, Norembega, and all those Septentrionall Countries in her passage, and so crossing the Deucalidonian sea, hauing beaten her selfe almost to death in proclaiming and trumpeting loudly the News, shee pantingly arriues where shee set forth, pruning and pecking by her flagging and broken Wings.

The winds catching her breath in all kingdoms, through which she went, were as great with it as her selfe, & ready to burst vntill they were deliuered. neuer was such puffing & blowing, such blustering & roaring, since they threwe downe Babel: so that with their strugling who should cry out first, they were all brought a head of it at one time: for all of them breaking by force into the bowels of the earth, and by that irruption tearing her very foundation with an vniuersall earth-quake, the massy frame was cleft & riven asunder, and so the terroz of the report was by the wherrying winds shot (as if with a thunder-bolt from heauen) and neuer carryed, or met any rub, till it burst open the Gates of infernall Erebus.

The naturall
cause of an
earth-quake.

A strange Horse-race.

The Grand-Sophy of the Satanicall Synagogue, at the very sound of it belch'd out a groane, the rebound of which (like one bandogs whynning in Paris Garden, setting all the kennels a barking) left all the Stygian Hel-hounds in a most clamorous howling. The dismall consort having (with a worse noise then the grating and crashing of Iron when it is a spring) ended these Blacke Santes, & shooke their gaskly heads foure or five times together, & with chaines rattling at their heeles, (as if so many blacke Dogs of New-gate had beene mad in a Lanterne there) ran bellowing All, about their Father of Mischiefe, to know what Duallme came ouer his Romake. He (darting an eye vpon them, able to confound a thousand Coniurers in their owne Circles, (though with a wet finger they could fetch vp a little Diuell) and with an Vlulation, (his chin a'most burking his breast-bone with a Rod) from which, sum'd out a breath (blacker then sea-coale smoake out of a New-house chimney) which if their withered chaps had bin there, yawning to sucke it downe was of power to haue turned ten thousand old Bel-dams in Lapland into the rankest Witches) Hee thus grumbled: Hel's vndone, Why, yelped all the rest? An Armada (quoth he) cannot saue vs, our Legions (in the world next aboue vs) are ouerthrowne by that Scigmati-call Virago Vertue: All those Battalions that warred vnder p'cullozs of our Red & fiery Dragon are debauched: Suffer this bracke into our Achetonticke Territories, & hotter Assassinations will every day pel mel maile vs. All about him cryed they would neuer endure it.

The Diuel put
in feare when
Good-men
prosper.

Hel's Army de-
feated.

Whilst this indigested mischief lay broyling on their Romackes, room was made for an Intelligencer newly arriv'd vpon these stronds of Hozroz. It was one of those nimble Vmbatici Dæmones, as inuisible as the Aire, (like the Aire) neuer out of our company, one of those Gnomis, whose part Theophrastus Paracelsus takes so terribly

Paracelsus de
gnomis.

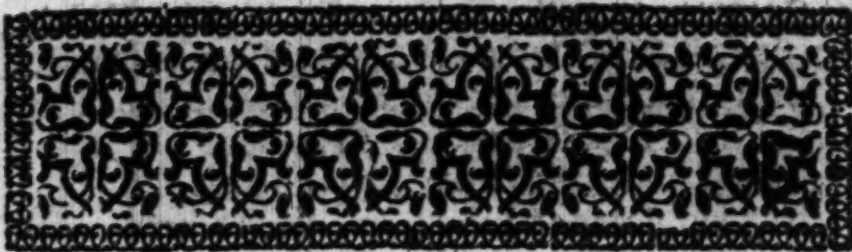
A strange Horse-race.

Furies are
Hels Beadels,
are three in
number: *Al-
eo, Typhoe,*
and *Megera*: to
the number of
those three
Passions
which carry vs
headlong, viz.
Anger, Coue-
tousnesse, and
Luxury.
*Lactantius de
vera cultu.*
Blasphemy the
diabls spittle.

proving that whether we live in the woods, or in houses, we are still haunted with a spirit or two at least, neither hurtfull nor doing good, and such a One was This: Belial Belzebub of Barathrum, had lately employed this Pursement of his about serious business; in which having done nothing, and receiving but sorry payment for his labour, he knew not how better to escape the Furies, then by saying some egregious lies, by the same Devils, that all hell was now striking (that is to say, touching the late vicar of the Vertues) and so to be thought he had spent all his time in that intelligence.

He therefore being follen, (the throng was so great) upon their glowing flesh-hooks, from one to one, till hee came before the grand Cacodemon, (his Master) who sat in a chaire all on fire, dolefull fell my little spirit flat at his clowen feet: and then, the Captaine of Damnation, (having first spit out foure or five Blasphemies, which one of his Gentlemen *Others* still trod out) hee gnashed his teeth, and asked if the ritches were current: it was replied, yea.

Now (cries this Goblin) to unclasp a booke of my further travels, let mee be hung in chains of yee (as you are in fire, if I lie) and be bound to eat flakes in the frozen Zone say a thousand yeares, if the Globe of the Terrertriall world be not new Pulvered, the Ball of it hath none of the Disaffection: not an inch of land very can now be had for love or money, if you would give a Billion of Gold you cannot have a Countrey in debt, if you would bestow a thousand pounds worth of Tobacco on a Soldier but to shew a Garrison off, hee would die ere hee drinks it, besides all such men are libellous, Wooze men not contentious, Weggars not drunke, Lawyers not courteous, rich heires not religious, Citizens not cunning, clowes most religious.



The Diuels last Will and TESTAMENT.

The Diuill is
Behemah, an
Elephant for
strength to o-
uercome and
Dornschweyn,
a Porcupine for
quills, he shoots
daily at our
soules.

A *Vaynode* is a
chiefe Ruler:
an Attribute
giuen to great
Men in those
parts of *Mora-
uis* and *Tran-
salpine Hunga-
ry*.



BEHEMAH Dornschweyn, Prince
of all that lyes betwene the East and
the West, the North and the South,
Mighty both on the Sea, and on the
Land, chiefe Waynode of Usury, Sym-
ony, Bribery, Perjury, Forgery,
Tyranny, Blasphemy, Calumny, &c.
(By Massails and Deputies, with all their Petty Of-
ficers vnder them) Patron of all that study the blacke
and Negromanticke Arts; Father of all the Roaring
Boyes; The Founder and Upholder of Paintings,
Dawblings, Blattrings, Pargettings, Warlings,
Cerussings, Cementings, Wrinkle-sillings, and Bot-
chings vp of old, decayed, and weather-beaten Faces;
being confounded, and tormented in euery limbe: but
hauing my Memory and Wits fresh and lively, doe
make this my last Will and Testament in manner and
forme following:

The Legacies.

Inprimis, I will bequeath the World (whereof I am
Prince) with all the Pleasures, Inticements, and So-
cerous Vanities thereof, to bee equally distributed
amongst

And Testament.

amongst my Sons and Daughters; and because (of my To his chil-
owns knowledge) I find very many of them, to be dam- dren.
nable and wicked, I lay upon all such a fathers heavy
curse; not caring though they hang in hell, because they
have run villanous, impious, preposterous, and vine-
lily lives.

Item. To all those Ladies, Gentlewoman, and Cit- A Legacy to
izens wives, (being set downe by their Names in my Ladies.
Black Book) to whose houses & company I have bene wel-
come at mid-night, my Will is & they all, shall receive.

Item. I farther will and bequeath to my loving and A Legacy to
dearest friends, the Usurers of this Citie, all such mo- Usurers.
nies as are now, or shall hereafter bee taken about the
rate of 10. lth hundred.

Item. By my Will is, that every Gentleman who A Legacy to
loves mee, shall be kept in his Chamber, yea, the boye Gallants, that
that hath followed mee, let him goe in a blacke suite of follow him.
Durance.

Item. Whereas I have many Base Daughters like A Legacy to
king about & Dubious, I give to the Cardsharps & pokers, Punks of the
the biggest that can be gotten. And to those Patrons (that Cittie.
for my sake have bene ever true to those my said Daugh- A Legacy to
ters) I give to each of them a bottle of the same Aqua- Baudes.
vitz, whereof I my selfe drinke.

Item. I give my invisible cloakes to all Bankrouns, A Legacy to
because they made them; but to one Poet onely (called Bankrouns.
Poet Comedy) I give my best invisible Cloake, because
it maye fit his shoulders better then mine; and hee
maye say that hee will use it especially, and time it will
Come not neere me, or stand off; And because he is a slip-
of in the stone grafting, I like him best, and I give him my
best slippers, to walke and play with his Rapiers noses.

Item. I give to all Officers that love mee, a brace of A Legacy to
my stone Angels to hang about their neckes, as a re- Officers that
membrance of me.

Item.

E

Item.

The Diuels last Will

A Legacy to
Brokers.

Item, my Will is, that all the Brokers in Long-lane be sent to me with all speed possible, because I haue much of them laid to pawne to me, which will, I know, neuer be redeemed, and what I giue to them shall bee in Hunger-Dunger; and for their brethren (the rest of their Jewish Tribe in the Synagogue of Hounsditch) let the be assured they shall not bee forgotten; because I heare they pray for mee howzely, I pittie these poore dispised soules, because if they should misse mee, I know what would become of them.

A Legacy for
repairing the
way to Ty-
burne.

Item, I giue toward the mending of the Highwaies, betweene New-gate and Tyburne, all the grauell that lies in the Kidneys, Keynes and Bladders, of Churles, Usures, Bannes, Whorles, and Whore-masters, and rather then those Gravel-pits, should grow scanty, I will that they bee supplied continually.

A Legacy to
Laylors.

Item, I giue to all Jailors and Keepers of prisons, to every one of them, the soule of a Beare (to bee rauenous) the body of a Wolfe (to be cruel) the speech of a Dog (to be churlish;) the Talions of a Whittore (to bee griping,) and my countenance to beare them out in their office, that they may looke like diuels vpon poore prisoners:

A Legacie to
Roaring
Boies.

Item, my Will is, that if any Roaring Boy (springing from my Race) happen to be Drunk, swaggering, or swearing three pil'd bathes in a Canerne, or to bee killed in the quarrell of his Whore, let him be stretched higher (in my stone name) because here he shall be both looke too, and provided for.

A Legacie to
the Diuels O-
uer-seers.

Lastly, I make and ordaine (by this my last Will and Testament) a common Watercours to bee my Executors, and their Knights, who are my sloyne servants and are of the Host, (their names and service being noted upon Pillers in Westminster Pallace) I make them, (as be it they

And Testament.

they are pur-blind) my Duerseers, and for their paines therein, I will bequeath to each of them a great round Pearle, to be woꝛne in their eyes, because I may be still in their sight, when I am gone from them.

And to testify that this is my last and onely Will which shall stand, I subscribe my Name vnto it, thereby Renouncing, Retracting, Renocating, Disanulling, & quite Cancelling, all former Wills whatsoever by mee at any time or times made; In witness whereof all the States Infernall; Auernall, Acheronticke, Stygian, Phlegreonticke, and Peryphlegitonticke, haue likewise subscribed, in the years of our Ranging in the World, 5574.

Mounſieur Nouerint (being a man, whose conditions were too well knowne) had nothing said to him at this time, because the Dinell was very bad, and had no stomach to talke of old reckonings (for Vniuerses was in his debt) but had his payment, and was glad he got away.

Now, as it often happens to rich Curmudgeons, that after they haue settled their estates on their death-beds, (as they verily feare) and that their wiues gaze day and night to be widowers, that from their husbands comes they may leape into a Coach and be Ladies, their sonnes and heires cursing as fast (as the mothers pray) vntill they great Capon-bell ring out, the daughters weeping (when they know their portions) onely because they are not marriageable; or if marriageable, because ere they moue in blacke, they haue not wilters to make them merry & the kindred as greedy (for their parts) to see the winding sheete laid out, that they may see their fat Legacies, & then (oh terrible then!) y^e old Forreiner, sits to his desce, calls for his victuals, feels himselfe merr, remembers his bags, cries out for his heires, scales vp his money, no talk of a Will, no hope of a widow, no tharing of his wealth; Euen the selfe-same Willooke this Diego Dæmonum, and recovered vpon it.

Although there be, *Vestigia nulla retror- sa* out of Hell, yet you must know hee had a conueiance for that purpose, to haue ingresse and egress. Rich mens false alarms.

The Devils last Will

For all his children, acquaintance, and servants, standing round about him, howling and crying for him, behold this howling of theirs made him almost out of his wits, that madnesse quickened his spirits, his spirits made him rowze by himselfe, with that rowzing hee began to looke into what danger he was in, and by looking into it, to devise plots againe to raise it.

Whereupon, a Synode was called of all the subtillest and plangiest prates in Hell, (of which there are good store) Magog Mammon, there discovers his displeasure, the cause of it, and the perill: his feare is that his Kingdome would now be sorely shaken, and his sorowes, because all they should be sure to smart for it more then he himselfe, hee therfore craues their infernall counsell.

They sit, they confer, they consult, and from that consultation (after many villanous projects told on their bones, like dung upon pitch-forkes, and smelling worse) this device was hatched, and had fetters sticke on the backe, the rest were pluckt naked; And this it was, That Minotaur Polyphem (the sire of all those whelpes barking thus in the kennels of Hell) should forth with put fire into his old bones, and fall to threshing of their Damme, to get more Hell-hounds, (brave young little Devils) whom hee may (like Tumblers) hop from one friends shoulder to another, and so pop them into the world: And they againe going to Bull, with other blacke Coblins, may ingender, what monsters they please to set all the world and all the people in it out of tune, and the worse Quicke they make, the more sport it is for him.

This Act was filed upon Record: most Joyces carried it away, the Councell flowed currant, the Court is adjourned, and the great Begherby of Lyombo falls hotly

III And Testament. I

hottly to his business, and yet in all his undertakings, that
the Diuell bringeth to his children rather than any man
else, had no sooner touched his old Cap and his Guenecora,
but shee as speedily quitted, and no sooner quitted,
but was delivred, and lay in, and had at this Litter of
Burden of wifedom.

Dabb, Aldip Alimb, their father gave them their
names, the one was called Hypocrisie, the other In-
gratitude, Hypocrisie was put to nurse to an Anabap-
tist of Amsterdam, but Ingratitude was brought up at
home. In a short time they battend, and were plump
as fat Chops, when they were put to nurse to a prostitute
any trickes that were betwixt them.

So that being ripe for matters, Hypocrisie was
presently bound to a Puritane Taylor, by his name,
and did nothing but make Cloaks of Religion for to
weare, of a thousand falds. Hee ran away from the
Taylor, and then stole with a Whore-monger, and
there hee was the first who invented the wearing of two
faces under one hood. After this hee travelled into Italy,
and there learned to embrace with one hand, and to hate
with another, to smile in your face, yet to kill your
heart in your bosome: to protest, and yet to be a double
love, yet hate mortality.

From Italy hee came into the Low-countries, where
he would not talk, unless hee was with him, and call
you Myn Heeren Broeder, with a full grace, onely to
reach you in your cups of your baggage.

Out of Germany hee is againe come over into Eng-
land, his lodging is not certaine, for (like a whoore)
hee lies every where. Hee sometimes is at Court, and
is there exceeding full of commendation, and some-
times like a three-bad Scholler, with a lowly humble
as a Lambes, and as innocent, but his heart prouder
then a Turke for a Christian.

Dabb, the Hy-
ena that digs
dead men out
of graues to
devoure them
Aldip Alimb,
is a rauinous
or furious
Woolfe.
Ingratitude, &
Hypocrisy
borne.
Hypocrisyes
cloake maker.

Ingratitude
with one hand
embraces, and
with the other
kills.

The picture
of an hypo-
crite.

The Diuels last Will

*Fistula dulce
canit, &c.*

*Ingratitude
pictured.*

*Lethargia est
mentis alienatio
euerum prope
omnium obliuio.*

*Torpedinem pif-
tem, si quis at-
gerit, torpent
membra.*

Hee hath a winning and bewitching presence, a sweete breath, a muscull voyce, and a warme soft hand. But it is dangerous to keepe company with him, because he can alter himselfe into sundry shapes. In the City hee is a Dogge, and will satune upon you: In the fields hee is a Lyons Whelpe, and will play with you: In the Sea hee is a Mer-mayd, and will sing to you. But that satuning is but to reach at your throat: that playing is to get you into his pawes, and that singing is nothing else but to sink and confound you for ever.

This picture of Perdition (Hypocrisie) was not painted so smoothly, so cunningly, and so enticingly, but his brother (Ingratitude) though there went but a paire of sheares betwene them, was as ugly in shape, and as blacke in soule: hee was a fiend in position, and a fury in condition. It is a monster with many hands, but no eyes: It catcheth at anything, but cannot see the party from whom it receiues. This is that fellow made all the Diuels at first, and will multiplye their number continually.

This is that Lethargy that makes vs forget our Maker, and neuer to thinke him for whatsoever he bestowes on vs: for no estate is content with his state. If wee are poore, wee curse: If rich, wee grumble it comes in no faster: If hard-favoured, wee enuy the beautifull: If faire, it is a matter of damnation, and for money euery fane climebnd.

This is that Torpedo, which if we touch, a Numb-ness strikes all our ioynts, and wee haue no feeling one of another. This is hee which maketh one forget God and his counsell, the King and his kindred, only to please the great Diuell his father. He that this day hath bene comforted with the life, fed with the bread, reuelled with the purse, and kept from being tosse by the flutten,

And Testament.

to morrow will be ready to set the same house on fire
 & bid him from cold, so the bread to give thee stones; for
 the money thou lentest him, so sell thee (like a Judas,)
 and so, thy lianen, which trapped him to home: glad
 to see thee in danger to goe naked. Adam hath thou
 this Gorgon in his lively colours: because therefore
 that the obliqueness of this beast, Ingratitude, should still
 be in our eye. God hath Hieroglyphically figured it in
 many of his creatures.

A Gorgon is a
 beast ever loo-
 king downe-
 ward, it eateth
 serpents, is sca-
 ly as a dragon,
 toothed as a
 swine: it hath
 wings to flye,
 the breath is
 venomous, the
 eyes fiery, and
 strike behol-
 ders dead. All
 which proper-
 ties belong to
 the Diuell.
 AEsop. Fab. 5.

The Viper is an Emblem of it, whose young ones
 gnaw out the belly in which they are bred. So is the
 Mule, whose paunch being full with sucking, the hickes bee
 dam. So is the Jay, which kills that by which it climbs:
 and so is fire, which destroys his nourisher.

The tongue of Ingratitude is the sting of that frozen
 Snake, which wounds the bosome that gave it heat
 and life.

The hands of Ingratitude are those Labbes full of
 holes, which the daughters of Dives fill up with gold
 for in hell, and as fast as it is poured in, it all runs out
 againe.

An ingratifull man therefore is not like Nero, that
 gathered flowers out of Ercinus his heape of dung, but
 like the Cantharides that sucke poison out of the most
 sweet flower.

Cantharidum
 succos, dante pa-
 rente bibas. O-
 uid. in Ibm.

Not without great to doone is that old Serpent,
 (the Anthropophagide Sayer) cloth his belly
 of his in humane shapes: for you see how beneficial
 their service may be to him, and how malignant they
 are likely to be to man: so these are those Ichneumons
 that creep in at our mouths, and are not satisfied only
 first with devouring what is within us, and then to eat
 quite through our bowels, but the last which they last
 after, is to raven upon the soule.

The Man-ea-
 ting-monster.
 Anthropophagi
 were Scythians
 (now Tartars)
 so called for
 eating men, &
 drinking blood
 in their skulls.
 Polybistor.

My purpose was (when the grand Helca had gotten
 these

The Diuetslaff Will and Testament.

these two families with mine wives, only to have
divine the Curtains of her Chamber-bed, in which they
lay in, and to hang about us no more but the well-favou-
red faces of honest and upright men; But you too, from
her Mother and Father have brought them to their crad-
les, from the cradle carried them to the cradle, & from thence
followed them till they were able to do service in the
world. How they have sped, you hear, and how they are
likely to prosper, you may judge.

But you shall thinke that their father, after hee had
begun to digge: and finding his labours thylke, went to
solace ones. For the old Countesse Canidia, (his wife)
being a teeming Lania, after she was delivered of the
two first Lemmings, (Hypocrisie and Ingratitude) ere
within that time after, bring forth others, as Schisme,
Atheisme, Paganisme, Idolatrie, Apostacy, Impeniten-
cy, Diffidence, Presumption, and a whole generation of
such others: at which the father heeres not soe jealous
that the daughter: their mother plays false with: being
enamored of Mithras being thus in straits, and carrying
in their bosomes his villanous conditions: For he
he himselfe goes prowling up and downe for his prey,
so do these take after him; and play their parts so well,
that all Well woules, with laughing, and sings with
clapping them plaudits.

For their Fruits have in the Church bred Conventi-
ons, in Cause Irreligion, in the City Profanations, in
the Countrey Ignorance of all goodness, and in the
World, a knowledge of the most dangerous impieti-
es.

At the birth of every one these Spongers, were pro-
diges, but above all the rest, one had the
glory to be graced with a Spalme, and it was at an As-
sitting, when the Gossips and many great States were
there present.

The Catch-pols Masque.

It was a Morall Masque, a Misticall Masque, and The Masque, a Conceited, set out at the cost of certaine Catch-pols, who were witty in the Intention, liberall in the Expence, quick in the Performance, and ready in the putting off.

The Masquers themselves were blaine fellows, The Masquers
bare-faced, not needing, nor caring for any Wizarde,
(their owne visages being good enough, because bad
enough) they were not ashamed of their doings. Eue-
ry one of them came in with some property in his right Their Mas-
hand, applicable to the name of a Catch-poll, and to the quing appar-
nature of the Catch-pols Masque: For one had a Fish-rell.
ermans Net, another an Angling rod, another a tre like
a Lime-bush, another a Welly-hoke, another a Gause-
strap, another a handfull of Wipers and such like: and e-
very one of these had a battie, and a whole nibling at eu-
ery daite. In their left hands they held whips, upon
their heads they had Anticke crownes of feathers
plucked from Ravens wings, Dates and Cinnamon,
(being all Birds of Rapine and Catching:) And
on their bodies had Anticke of Wholles skinned,
with Waxes to them of Wholles, whose heads hang
dangling downe as lowe as their knees, which made an
excellent sight. Their legges were buttressed by the
Carnashes, made of Beeswax, the stiles sticking out
at full length, and on each side on each side
They who supplied the place of Torch-bearers, The Torch-
carried no Torches, (as in other Masquies they doe) bearers,
but (their armes being stript by nature to their elbows)
they carried (in either hand) a bundle of living Snakes,
and Adders, which looking about their bodies, did with
fire and poyson together, and so made excellent sport to
the assembly. After which they marched (two & two) Their Drum,
each was made of an old Caudron, the head of it being
couered

The Catch-pole Masque.

covered with the skin of two dead Spanish Inquitors, and a hole (so bent) beaten out at the very bottom: The Drum-sticks were the shin-bones of two Dutch-Free-booters: So that it sounded like a Switzer's Kettle-drum.

The Masquers
Daunce.

The Musicks struck up, and they danned; in their danning it was an admirable sight to behold, how the Soules that lay nibbling at the baites, did hobbe up and downe: and still as they did bite, the whippes lashed them for their liquorishnesse. The swallowing of the baytes was (to those Soules) a pleasure, and their skipping to and fro, when they were whipped, made all Hell fall into a laughing. One of those baytes was Promotion, the second was Gold, the third Beauty, the fourth Revenge, the fifth a pipe of Tobacco: and such rotten stuffe were all the rest.

The Daunce was an infernall Irish-hay, full of mad and wilde changes, which (with the Masquers) lasted as long as it came in, (like unto Agrippas the Sorcerer.)

Now because (in naming this the Catch-pole Masque) some squint-eye'd Rats, (thinking he was the quite through a load of Spill-stones) will go about to perswade the credulous world, that I imagine these Sergeants and Officers who sit at Comptungate, are these to wit such fraine layd, no such potwob, no such linsacke being pen to give lies: they are good & legall humines, good fellows, and honest men: that name of Catch-pole is spitefully stuck upon them by a by-name: for for these Catch-poles, that are made under my fingers, both fitly properly, naturally, and really belong, and do more other.

If those two set of Counters compell a man to call by his Merchand, what he does, and how much he is out, yet they catch no man, except the State put them

The Catch-pols Masque.

on, and it is their office. No, no, Paulo Maiora Canamus. Those Catch-pols whom we deale with, are of a larger Stampe, of a richer mettall, and of a coine more currant. I will therefore first tell you what a Catch-poll is, and then you may easily pick out what those gallants are whom we call so.

A Catch-poll is one that doth both catch and poll: What a Catch-poll is.
 who is not content onely to haue the sheepe, but must sheare it too; and not sheare it, but to draine bloud too.
 So then by this Erymology of the word, any one that sinisterly wrests and turns Monopolies into his hands, to fill his Coffers, (though his owne conscience whispers in his eare, that hee beggers the Common-wealth) and his Prince neuer the better for it: but the poore Subjects much the worse: Hee is a Grand Catch-poll. Their Species.

Any one that takes Bribes, and holds the Scales of Justice with an vniuen hand, laying the rich mans cause (be it neuer so bad) in the heauy scale, and the poore mans (be it neuer so good) in the light one, hee is a Catch-poll.

A Pastor, that hauing a Flocke to feede, suffers them to breake into strange fields, lets them stray he cares not how; he dragged away by the Wolfe, he regards not whither: seeth them sicke and diseased, and will not cure them: hee is a Catch-poll.

So is a Lawyer, that loses his Client, and doth nothing else for him.

So is an Almsgiuer, if hee see the poore Widow, or friendlesse forsaken Orphan.

So is a Soldier, that makes bloud, rapes, lust and violence his proper ends; and not Gods quarrell, his Princes right, or the honour of his Country.

So is a Citizen, that cozens other men of their goods, and sells bad ware in a blind shop, to honest Customers.

The Catch-pols Masque.

of which they neuer are able to make the one halfe: yet if they breake their day, wee will let them rot in prison rather then release them.

And lastly, that Bzentic, who robs his maister, and spends his substance vpon Harlots; he is a Catch-poll as egregious as the best.

Out of these Rankes were those Hot-shots (the Masquers) bygone, whom I leaue to handle their Files by themselves, because I let the Reare-ward coming up, and I must likewise teach them their Postures.

And thus I haue finished this Masque, which I haue called the Catch-pols Masque, and I hope it will be found acceptable to the Honorable Gentlemen, who are my Auditors.

And thus I haue finished this Masque, which I haue called the Catch-pols Masque, and I hope it will be found acceptable to the Honorable Gentlemen, who are my Auditors.

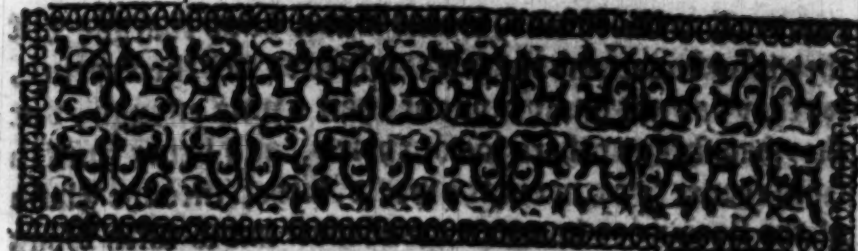
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THE



THE BANKROVTS.

BANQUET.



W^hat is a Banquet without a Banquet? And what is a Banquet if it be not served up in State?

To delighten therefore the solemnity of this Child-beds of this King, as also to carry forth, with the Blacke King of Neagers, (that Lord and Master) his other dees, of his boone Companions as the Toynier, as fat in the purse and as lean in spending, but more careful of being blayned to the world, for what they do, and therefore all of them giving their bodies, and their monies together, and presented a strange, Rare, Curious, and most sumptuous Banquet, to which Diabolus himselfe was invited, but also his new-bornnesse, (Daughter of the Germane Tartars) the Froggallines, the crooked Serpents, the fowle of Devils, the Cuckoos, the Sodomites, and the Gomorrahans) and with her, the great Diabollicall Conuenticle there assembled together.

To stoppe all these mouths with sugar-plumes;

The Bankrouts Banquet.

Bermudes, called the Iland of Diuels, by reason of the grunting of Swine, heard from thence to the Sea.

you must needs think, would also a huge charge, but they who undertake the task, respect not the expence, for they had not only eyes of their own enough, but they had thrust others too of theirs, and being hunted from corner to corner in the world, thither (into the Island of the Bermudee) hither as all men know both Dogs and Hobgoblins) came they for shelter, for heere they know they are sure, from hence none dare fetch them, they are called Bankrupts.

And because the Catch-pots proportions but a Device
responsible to their Name and Quality; these Bank-
-routs, (treading in the same Steps of Ambition) Partici-
-pate in a Banquet, relishing likewise of their name, car-
-riage and condition. So that, although they had hooked
-into their hands, all sorts of Wares, Goods, Commo-
-dities, and Merchandise, out of the true Owners Fin-
-gers, and had laid them far enough from their reach, yet
-would they serve this Banquet to the Table, neither in
-Plate, in Christall, in Ghyna dishes, glass or any other
-furniture, but in a Stuff, dearer to them (and more
-dear to others) than any of the Spentials recited, For
-they to get wealth into their Pockets, not making pleas-
-ure, nor conscience to leak to any Parchments, in sealed
-Dishes, therefore in an their Banquet, wrought in. And
-thus the Bankrouts themselves (to advertise Guests
-to the Ceremony) come marching with their Buckets, &c.

**The Bank-
routsbanquet.**

Bonder, a binding meat.

Bills, binders
too.

First, the upper end of the Tobacco pipe filled with
the finest tobacco, and cunningly Bored that it might be
got, (as long, wit, as many, and then some helpings
with Cinnamon Comfits, (Cinnamon being an excellent
Remedy,) and of this Transmuting Dish was such proof,
that it ran cleane through the Boar, and
Next, came in Bills Obligatory, (a thousand to make
her) and they were filled with Confitures of Shewes, and
other

The Backbites Banquet

other stinticke, and teares.

After these in most iustall manner, and with great pompe and charge, were Sequences served by hand, they were laden with Candyed Fringes, of purpose to put spirit into him that should eat of this dish, and to keep him up, because, if hee had any other dish with chewing downe of, mellowing of, serving, hee was gone and little hope of recovery.

Just in the sale of these, were brought to the Table a goodly company of Desceazances, and they held delicate flakes of White and Redd Jellies, being both stiffer, fine, and very loosing to the Stomacke, and good against those Binding and Astringent dishes, which came in first, at the upper end of the Table this dish should have bene served up, but it had a mischance.

After all this, a Capia with a Laxative, went from one to one, but none touched these dishes, yet they were heaped full to the brim with Sugar-pellets, and cakes of Gynger-bread piled round about them; But the Pellets when they were shot did scarce hit, and the Gynger sobbit their tongues, and set their mouths in a heat, that none at the Table toucht them, but shifted them one from another.

At the last, After-dinner appeared in their libertie, and then were served into bottles of Hypocras, and other strong liquors, able to lay hold of nature, as fast as shee would hold of them, and to make him (if hee would) the best of them, to be as much as they, and to give night Land-loze.

After these dishes, were brought in a number of Out-laries, which they drugging Capia, as they are able to make men see over their judges.

And before them stood Iudgements, full of hot baked Dye-bread, and therefore hard to the Stomacke to digest.

But

Statutes dangerous means.

Defiance comfortable to the stomacke.

Latitats no sweetnesse in them.

Hot in the mouth and biting.

Attachments a heady-drinke.

Outlaries are terrible Purges.

Iudgements lie heavy in the stomacke.

The Bankrouns Banquet

Executions a
very lowre
meate and vn-
whollsome.

Ne exeat Reg-
num good to
stay a running.

Protections
whollsome &
comfortable.

But close by them were placed Executions, which
clayed every ones stomache there, for they were Tarts of
of severall fruites, sticke with Muske-comfits of pur-
pose, to sweeten the mouth, if any should happen to be
bitten by the same.

The last Banqueting house (thus one) were Ne ex-
eat Regnum, into those were heaped to the top with An-
nis-feed-comfits, being exceeding good to procure Long-
livednesse, if a man have a mind, to be forced to leave his
Country.

The last of all these Protections, some larger then
other, and when these came in, a Mount was given, for
all the Bankrouns being by their taps, and by their
Ones places, to know they saw their Cheere. In
these Protections lay March-pines, which shewed like
Bucklers, standing Orange-comfits standing up like Pikes,
in the midst of every March-pine a goodly Tower Castle,
all the bottomes being thickly covered with Care-
awies. And this was the Bankrouns Sybariticall Ban-
quet.

The quaint ending of the Banquet was to witte, that
was mentioned at the beginning, the working, the making,
and fashioning of the white-meates were commended,
the contempt of furnishing the Table extolled, the toll
looked off, and the Bankrouns were to be commended
most the more, for the Bankrouns had the right name
called the Bankrouns, his white sound, and his
Demure was such, that he should be to be paid in eye
over them.

And so after having his name, and his name, they
gave, they rose, every one being to be paid in his
his place, that no man should be to be paid in his
bill, that support his Kingdoms, and his Kingdoms,
they are severall to be paid, and his name as he is
winded. A muffle being made amongst the poore that in
Hell,

The Bankrouts Banquet

Well, of the streets-meate-scrapes, left after the Banquet.

The Feasters being dispersed, the maisters of the Feast, (the Bankrouts) held in a knot together: it was told them, there was beating at the gates to speake with them. All went to see: and who was it but the Comfit-maker, that trusted them with his stasse, and brought a bill of three-score and odd pounds, requesting to have his money. His Pay-maisters told him this was no world to part from money, but to get as much as every man could into his owne hands: other men did so, and so would they, their elders read them that lesson, and they must take it out. If he would take two shillings in the pound, they would pay him before upon the nail: if not, they were resolved to cry the utmost, and therefore bid him go shake his oxe.

The poyse rotten-rash'd Comfit-maker, at these butt-stuns-motes, was ready to run out of his wit: He rapt at the gates, swooze, cursed, and railed; like you men (cryed he out) or vnder what shall I pay my Sugar-mahant? What my Grocer? What my Baker? What my wooll-merch? What my Draper? Whence, if you pay me thus with tips: Into halcers slip you all; you have robbed me, undone me, beggred me, and left nothing in my shop, but out buy of these Quions, and I would they were burning the fat in your bellies too.

When more so was his language was, the more sweet it was to them: for they did but laugh to hear him crie, and went their wayes: He seeing no remedy, swore he would rattle all hell about their eares: if they bad him off that day, and so betwixt the scolding and whining, he thus took his penny-worth of them in words, though not in silver.

If (saith he) you were poore, and had it not, I would never call for you a penny, if you were to see to by any

Men that are
forc'd to break
are to be pit-
ied.

The Bankrouts Banquet.

any late ship or zacke at sea, or by the villany of Debtors on the land, or by the frownes of the world, or the falsenesse of servants, I should patrone my shirt from my backe to releive you; but you burst upon knavery, cheating, and roguery.

An inuective
against volun-
tary and cofe-
ning banke-
routs.

Now that thus undermine your stone estates, (with other means) your selues, are like trees standing in your next neighbours ground, which you climbe in the darke, & gathering the fruit (like thieves) run away with it by some fyne. But if your states were weak for want of ability to pay, then are you those trees, that (in your own ground) are benten with stormes, whose apples are shaken downe spitefully on the earth, and are denoted by such Hoggish debtors before the true Owners can come to take them up: and if so, you are to be pittied and releued. You tell me you will breake: do so, breake your neckes. But before you do so, make this account, that you are as bad as halfe hanged, for you haue an ill, and a most abhominable name: try else.

Their good
name lost.

Who is a
Bankrout.

A Bankrout, that is to say, a Banker-out: A Citizen that deales in money, or had money in Bank, or in stocke, He is out (when he Breakes). But me thinkes hee is rather In. I see no reason we should say, he breakes; there is more reason to cry out, He makes all whole, or hee makes vp his mouth, (as you haue done with my plumes) or he gets the diuell and all. For what doe you, but lye grunting in your styes, like Hogges, and eat your ribbes with fruits of other mens labours. In my opinion you should feare the bread you eate should choke you, because it is stolne; the drinke you swallow should strangle you, because you quaffe the blend of honest householders: and that the mine you carouse should dam you, because (with it) you mire the teares of mothers, & the cries of children. If a Rogue cut a purse, he is hanged: if pilfer, he is burnt in the hand: You are worse than Rogues; for you cut

The life of a
Bankrout.

The Bankrouns Banquet.

cut many purses : Nay, you cut many mens throats, you
steale from the husband, his wealth : from the wife her
dowry : from childzen their portions. So that ouer your
heads hang the curses of Families : how then can you
hope to prosper? For to play the Bankrout, is to bid men
to a Citty-rising, where euery one, puts in his money,
and none wins but one, and that is the Bankrout.

The faine of a
Bankrout.

If all the water in the Thames were inke, and all the
fethers vpon Swans backs were pens, and all the smo-
ky sailes of westerne barges, were white paper, & all the
Scriveners, all the Clarkes, all the Schoole-masters, &
all the Scholers in the kingdome were set a writing, and
all the yeares of the world yet to come, were to be implor-
ed only in that businesse : that inke would be spent, those
pens grub'd close to the stumps, that paper scribled all o-
uer, those writers wearied, and that time woone out, be-
foze the shifts, legerdemaines, conueiances, reaches, fet-
ches, ambushes, traines, and close vnder-minings of a
Bankrout could to the life be set downe. This was the
last winter-plum the sad Comfit-maker threw at their
heads ; and so left them, and so I leane them.

The villany of
Bankrouns can
not be expres-
sed.

My Muse that art so merry,
When wilt thou say th'art weary?
Neuer (I know it) neuer,
This flight thou couldst keepe euer:
Thy shapes which so do vary,
Beyond thy bownds thee cary.
Now plume thy ruffled wings,
Hee's hoarse who alwayes sings.

Contigimus portum, quò mihi cursus erit.

FINIS.